

PEKIN IN FLAMES

SUBURBAN WINNER!

LEGATIONS BURNED AND ENVOY SLAIN.

President McKinley is so alarmed by the silence of Admiral Kempff that a fast warship will be sent from Manila to Taku for news.

A Cabinet consultation was held this afternoon as to the best way of sending Philippine troops to China.

All the foreign legations at Pekin have been burned, a special despatch from Hong Kong declares.

Baron von Ketteler, the German Minister, was killed, presumably in the attack upon his official residence.

What has happened to United States Minister Conger is not known and Washington is greatly alarmed.

Admiral Seymour's relief force of 2,500 men is surrounded and cut off half way to the Chinese capital.

A Russian despatch says 1,764 Chinese Christians have been massacred in the "Boxer" troubles.

Baroness von Ketteler, who is in Pekin, was Miss Ledyard, of Detroit, daughter of the President of the Michigan Central.

WE'LL SEND SHIP FOR NEWS AND TROOPS FROM MANILA.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—Unless telegraphic communication with Admiral Kempff is restored speedily a fast vessel will be ordered to proceed from Manila to Taku for news.

Secretaries Hay and Root were in con-



American Minister in danger of being murdered in Pekin to-day.

ference with the President this afternoon regarding the sending of troops to China.

The conclusion reached at the confer-



UNITED STATES LEGATION AT PEKIN.

ence was that if communication with Kempff is not re-established within a reasonable time forces will be despatched from Manila to reinforce the American contingent.

An inquiry as to what constituted a reasonable time failed to secure a definite answer, but the impression conveyed is that unless Kempff is heard from by Monday troops or a naval contingent will be despatched from Manila.

Not a word of news came to the State Department over night from Minister Conger, who has now been cut off from communication since last Tuesday. Even

the United States Consuls in North China ports were silent.

Admiral Kempff has not been heard from since yesterday. This absence of official reports has given rise to grave apprehension here. It was expected that there might be delay in hearing from Mr. Conger, but in the case of Admiral Kempff an early report was looked for.

It is feared that the officers of the foreign fleet at Taku have been prevented from reaching the cable station there either by the open

(Continued on Sixth Page.)

KINLEY MACK WON.

ETHELBERT

SECOND.

GULDEN

THIRD.

SUBURBAN BETTING.

Starters	Winners	Places
ETHELBERT (Kempff)	2-5	2-6
IMP. TEN (Kempff)	3-1	3-5
JEAN ROBERT (Kempff)	4-1	2-1
KINLEY MACK (Kempff)	4-1	3-2
JOHN (Kempff)	10-1	4-1
PRINCE (Kempff)	30-1	10-1
RAFFAEL (Kempff)	10-1	3-1
INTRUIVE (Kempff)	30-1	10-1
GULDEN (Kempff)	30-1	3-1
SURVIVOR (Kempff)	20-1	3-1
SARANTIAN (Kempff)	20-1	4-1
HERMITAGE (Kempff)	30-1	5-1

OTHER SHEEPSHEAD BAY RESULTS.

FIRST RACE—Elizabetta 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

NEW YORK.

1 0 0 0 0 1
PHILADELPHIA.
0 0 1 3 0

WARSHIP SAILS ON NEWS FROM PEKIN.

HONGKONG, June 16.—Despatches from Tien-Tsin say that all the legations at Pekin have been destroyed.

The German Minister, Baron von Ketteler, has been killed.

The British warship Barfleur started for Taku immediately on receipt of the above news.

Pittsburg, Chicago, Cleveland, Cincinnati and St. Louis.
All the principal cities of the Middle West reached on Pennsylvania Railroad.

NEW YORK TO PHILADELPHIA
and Return. (25c.)
Via Pennsylvania Railroad, June 16 to 21 inclusive, express National Republican Convention and Grand Procession.

VAST CROWD SEES THE GREAT RACE.

AS SEEN BY LONG.

Handicap in Brooklyn.

East River, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Track in Fine Condition for the Contest of the Crack Thoroughbreds of the East and West—Bookmakers Had a Big Day.

(Special to The Evening World.)
RACE TRACK, SHEEPSHEAD BAY, June 16.—The running of the seventeenth Suburban Handicap is now a matter of history. To the 25,000 people who witnessed the struggles of the grandest thoroughbreds that ever went to the post in a Suburban it will exist as a delightful memory, a picture indelibly printed on the brain tissue in photographic minuteness. The eager, jostling crowds; the parade of the great racers to the post; the start; the struggle of the horses through the stretch; the finish; the cheering crowd surrounding the happy-faced jockey in the floral horse-shoe—all this made up a moving picture which will be revolved in the mind by delighted racegoers for many years.

EVERY ONE BETS.

Money loses its value. It is mere printed paper with which to obtain enjoyment. Every one bets. The losers laugh and try again. There is no room for moody spirits, for the racing microphone is in the air, and it attacks the young and the old, man and woman, veteran and ingenuities.

Such was the make-up of the crowd that filled the vast three-tiered grand stand at beautiful Sheepshead this afternoon and hysterically cheered the great thoroughbreds struggling to win the greatest turf honor of the year. In the middle tier were society and the wealthy. Below in the main stand and above on the roof were the masses, just as happy and contented in their struggle for a chair as the more fortunate ones in the boxes. It was a happy-go-lucky crowd purely distinctive of Suburban Day.



The Human Race.



Finishing It.

AN INSPIRING PICTURE.

It was an inspiring picture at every turn. If one tired studying the moving masses in the grand stand there were the great brown ribbons of tracks stretching far away in the distance, clean and sweet as a velvet carpet. The stables, cool and restful under the great oaks to the north of the course. The handsome villas to the south. A landscape of surpassing beauty to the west, with New York Bay shimmering in the rays of the rapidly setting sun, dotted with hundreds of white sails.

But to these things the crowd paid but little heed. They were there on pleasure bent, with the fever of speculation running madly riotous through their veins. To the majority the scene beauties were those seen down in the great brick-paved enclosure known as the betting ring. Into this place they pushed and crowded in one big sweltering mass. They fought to get at the bookmaker. They fought their way out again. Some of them could have earned fame on the football field with the energy they displayed in their buffeting about the ring. Three races had been run when the greatest crash occurred.

MOB IN BETTING RING.

It seemed as if every man of the mob tried to get into the enclosure. A curious crowd of women stood on the balcony watching the scene with wondering eyes. The men seemed deaf.

(Continued on Sixth Page.)

Preparing for the Glorious Fourth.
Hundreds of people have availed themselves of the rare opportunity that the Guarantees Clothing Co. gave on Friday and Saturday, offered in their Half Price Sale of high grade goods. If you are quick, you can catch a few of these bargains.